Madam Winters's Fight For Her Children

Madam Winters's Fight For Her Children Chapter 1189

1189 "Hmph. I don't need his suggestion," Harold acted tough and said, "But you can pass him the phone. Let him tell me his

thouhts. Perhaps I can even give him guidance."

Ninian could only smile in resignation. Her watery eyes shone brightly. She looked toward Everett with a cocked eyebrow, as if

she was asking for his opinion.

Everett nodded and took the phone.

"Hello, Harold."

"Who gave you permission to call me by my name?! Keep your distance. NONE OF US are close to you!" When Harold said the

words "none of us", he even stressed them to imply what exactly he was thinking.

Ninian did not know whether she should laugh or cry when she heard this. Thankfully, Everett did not care about such details. He

looked as level-headed and handsome as ever. His voice was also very calm.

"Hello, Young Master Harold." Everett went along with the flow and changed how he referred to Harold. He continued, "I heard

that you've been researching nanometer medical technology lately, and I have some information with me."

Ninian cradled her face as she sat on the other side of the

lable to watch Everett talk on the phone. She could not bear to even shift her gaze away.

The brilliant rays of the sun shone through the window and illuminated his shoulder, making him look even more noble and aloof.

His muscles shone with a gemstone – Jike glow.

This way, he was no longer as obsessive and aloof as before. He looked like he truly lived in the light at that moment.

Ninian loved his current condition. She knew that his mental state was not as he made it seem at this moment, but she was

confident that he could get to his desired outcome step by step. Everett spent a lot of time talking to Harold, and Harold wanted

to keep talking about the topic. When they hung up, he even sounded like he did not want to end the call. He even changed how

he referred to Everett. It went from the initial "that brat" to "bro".

Ninian was happy as she watched this from the side. When Everett eventually hung up, she could not help but give him a thumbs up. "You're good." His expression remained aloof, but there was amusement in his eyes as he said, "You taught me well."

Ninian became even happier. She laughed so much that she fell sideways and ended up in his embrace. Everett kissed her forehead. He looked into the distance.

"Harold was easy. The main problems are George and Alden. I still need to work hard."

Ninian clenched her fists to cheer on him. "Good luck! Even if you can't get them to approve of you, it's fine. I'll elope with you in the future."

Everett chucked and flicked her nose.

'What a silly girl. I can't bear to have you elope with me.

'I'll have you marry me in broad daylight. I'll give you a grand wedding. I'll let you receive the sincerest blessings from the

Winters and Craig families. I won't let you suffer in the slightest.'

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After Harold turned all of his attention to his work, Ninian finally remembered her own work.

"By the way, honey," Ninian asked, "My agent gave me some options for my schedule and asked me to choose. There's a variety

of shows, advertisements, and some movies. I don't quite understand these things. Could you choose for me?"

"Patience," Everett said, "Finish filming this first. I'll arrange your subsequent jobs."

The moment Ninian heard this, her eyes lit up, and she smiled. "Am I enjoying top-class resources after I ride on your coattails?"

Everett scowled and said in displeasure, "No."

How could those people compare to her? She was the most pampered princess in the Winters family and the person he

cherished the most. With the crook of her finger, she could have waves of the best resources come crawling up to her. She did

not even have to pay a price for them. This was her capital.

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